

# London Free Press.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN—Editor.

LOUON:  
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1853.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is fully empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates, as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—Boston, Seely's Building, New-York, Tribune Building; PHILADELPHIA, N.W. corner Third & Chestnut.

Having occasion on yesterday to pass through the large Depot nearly finished at this place, we were pleased to see so large a quantity of freights intended for the East Tennessee & Georgia Railroad. The track from the Depot to the River will be done in a few days, when Boatmen will have little trouble and no expense in unloading. The agents of the Road at this place, too, are accommodating, and spare no pains to give general satisfaction.

We deem it but justice to the Road and to individuals having freights, to correct certain erroneous statements which are in circulation, to the effect that freights are cheaper via Chattanooga than over the East Tennessee & Georgia Railroad. The reverse is the fact according to all the published rates we have seen. Yet this statement is made in private conversation, and is industriously circulated by individuals whose private interests are thereby promoted.

In this connection we will suggest to our Knoxville friends, that in throwing their influence and patronage against the E. T. & G. Rail Road, as many of them do, they are pursuing a short sighted policy that is highly detrimental to the interests of that town, as well as of the Road in the prosperity of which they claim to feel great concern. Their policy diminishes the legitimate profits on our Road, and swells the profits of the Chattanooga Road. Yet, they are not wanting in impudence in claiming the appointment of Directors, nor do they feel the least delicacy in calling upon the Company upon which they have no claim, to hasten the completion of the Road to their town! We speak plainly, and in the spirit of candor and good feeling—a little out of patience we admit, for it does sometimes seem to us that if Knoxville possessed as much genuine public spirit as the does of arrogance, and as little of the latter as of the former, there would not be so much prejudice against the town.

HON. JOHN BELL.—We notice that in dividing out the honors and emoluments to be gained by success of the whig party next summer, the name of this gentleman is left out entirely! He is to be kicked out of the Senate unceremoniously, without even giving him an opportunity to decline. His successor is named without reference to probable declension. It is plain that he is under the ban of the wing of the whig party that circumstances have placed in a short ascendancy in Tennessee.

We believe it due to Col. BELL, that he should at least have a complimentary invitation to return to the Senate, in case the next legislature is whig. Nay more, we believe that he should be elected if he will consent to continue in his present position. He is the father of the Whig Party in this State—he is believed to be the most profound Statesman at present in the U. S. Senate—he is free from demagoguism, there is no humbug about him. He is prudent and reserved, but not treacherous. Possessing real merit, he has not stooped to court public favor by the treacherous wiles of heartless demagoguism.

Our friend F. S. HEISELL, Esq., has been spending a few days in our town. He is one of the oldest and best Printers in the State, and for many years Edited the leading paper in East Tennessee. He retired from the Press several years since, and has been engaged in more remunerative pursuits. He has been spoken of as a suitable person to represent this county and Knox in the Senatorial branch of the next Legislature of Tennessee. If he would run he would make an efficient representative. He is extensively known as a man of public spirit and usefulness.

We learned by a gentleman from Jonesborough, that HENRY A. WILDS has resigned the office of Postmaster at that place, and that Dr. KENNY has received the appointment. Our friend, "Grist," did not fancy the idea of having his head chopped off. Well, the Doctor has fought long, and wore out a splendid pair of "lungs" in huzzing for Democracy, and as his party would have likely passed him by, Mr. P. M. General did well to give him the appointment. However, we are fearful that a revival of Religion that we have anticipated would come off during the Spring months, will, in consequence, be knocked into a cocked hat!

Messrs. Lenoir & Goddard have our thanks for a list of twenty subscribers sent us last week from Philadelphia. We would like to receive similar Clubs from Kingston, Madisonville, Woods Hill and Lenoir's, Louisville, Morganton, Jonesborough, Elizabethton, and several other places. Our list is gradually increasing. It contains the best men in the country. All we want is "a few more of the same sort." Who will send us the first Club of 20 accompanied with \$20.

ROATH'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The first number of this new and well gotten up magazine has been received. The Editor is certainly a young man of fine talents, and is an elegant writer. The Typographical execution of the work is decidedly neat. But for one imperfection—it is printed with blue ink—it would compare with any of the \$3 magazines. For terms, see the prospectus in another column.

The Shelbyville Expressor has a lengthy article upon the Independence of the Newspaper Press, in which the Editor calls upon the Press of the State to throw off the slavish fear of offending the increasing herd of little great men who assume to dictate who shall and who shall not be praised or censured.

We invite the attention of those wishing to purchase neat clothing to the advertisement of A. K. CHAMPE, Merchant Tailor, Knoxville, who has a beautiful lot on hand, and has gone to the North to purchase more.

## OUR NEW POSTMASTER.

W. T. LOWE, Esq., has been appointed Post Master in this town, vice W. C. WHITE, who resigned for the purpose of superintending the printing and sale of one of the newest works relating to the best systems of garment cutting extant, besides which he will be pleased to receive a large number of subscribers to the Free Press. Mr. Lowe has the Post Office at his Store, and it is fitted up in good style. His appointment gives general satisfaction, as no one could urge an objection against so clever a man.

Late accounts from Washington state that two chivalrous members of the Virginia Legislature, were in that city for the purpose of settling an "affair of honor" by resort to arms—Mr. Lewis, of Harrison, and Mr. Crane, of Richmond.

While in Knoxville on Thursday last, we learned that it was probable that Judge ALEXANDER would become a candidate for a seat in the lower house of the next Legislature. We do not believe that the Judge could be beat for any office within the gift of the people of East Tennessee.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—We notice in the Richmond papers, the announcement of the death of ROBERT BAYLOR SEMPLE, Esq., late Editor of the Fredericksburg News. He died suddenly at his lodgings at the Washington House. He is spoken of as one of the best of men.

A new Ferry has been established on the Montgomery and Kingston road one mile west of this place, by W. Y. HUFF, Esq. The Boat is new, well banistered, and Mr. Huff says he will keep none but sober and accommodating Ferry-men.

THE LONDON FREE PRESS.—The handsomest paper we receive from Tennessee is the "London Free Press," the publication of which was recently commenced at the terminus of the Georgia and East Tennessee Railroad, on the Tennessee river. If the new town looks as well as the new paper, it is certainly a prosperous place. The "Free Press" is published by John W. and Saml. B. O'Brien—edited by John W. O'Brien. By the way, wonder if we "didn't used to," long since, know friend O'Brien at "Tusculum?" The name looks "familiar as pig tracks."

The above is from the Southern Herald, published at Athens, Georgia, and Edited by JOHN H. CURTIS, Esq., who is not only one of the best Printers in the South, but wields the pen with great force.

We are not the "individual," friend Christy, you knew at "Tusculum," it was Capt. John T. O'Brien, now in California. We became acquainted with you subsequently, while discharging the responsible duties of "Deer" in the Office of the Jonesborough Whig, and after yourself and McAnally had commenced the publication of the Asheville Messenger.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—This work for March has been received. It is the commencement of a new series, enlarged, and much more in accordance with our taste. The Editor offers \$500 to the Postmaster or residents of any post towns in the United States, who will send the largest number of subscriptions through the mails prior to the first of July next.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL.—We have received all the numbers of this work from the first of January. We are much pleased with it.

We notice in the Home Press a call upon ROBERT C. FOSTER, Esq., to become a candidate to represent Col. GENTRY'S District in the next Congress.

Bishop Soule left Nashville on the 8th, for New Orleans, en route for California. He goes out to attend to the interests of the Church of which he is a Bishop, in that golden region.

SLEEP.—The Scientific American discoursed the subject of sleep:

"No person of active mind should try to prevent sleep, which such persons, only comes when rest is indispensable to the continuance of health. In fact sleep, once in twenty-four hours is as essential to the existence of man as the momentary respiration of fresh air. The most unfavorable condition for sleep cannot prevent its approach. Coachmen slumber on their coaches, and couriers on their horses, while soldiers fall asleep on the field of battle, amidst all the noise of artillery and the tumult of war. During the retreat of Sir John Moore, several of the British soldiers were reported to have fallen asleep on the march, and yet they continued walking onward."

The most violent passions and excitement of mind cannot preserve even powerful minds from sleep; thus Alexander the Great slept on the field of Arbela, and Napoleon on that of Austerlitz. Even stripes and tortures cannot keep off sleep, as criminals have been known to sleep on the rack. Noises which serve at first to drive away sleep, soon become indispensable to its existence; thus a stage coach stopping to change horses, wakes all the passengers. The proprietor of an iron forge, who slept close to the din of hammers, forges and blast furnaces, would wake if there was any interruption of them during the night and a sick miller who had his mill stopped on that account, past sleepless nights till the mill resumed its usual noise. Homer, in the Iliad, elegantly represents sleep as overcoming all men, and even the Gods, excepting Jupiter alone.

The length of time passed in sleep is not the same in all men; it varies in different individuals and at different ages; but it cannot be determined from the time passed in sleep, relative to the strength or energy of the functions of body or mind. From six to nine hours is the average proportion, yet the Roman Emperor, Caligula, slept only three hours, Frederick of Prussia and Dr. John Hunter, consumed only four or five hours in repose; while the great Scipio slept during eight.

Too Rich.—It is not often that we hear of an individual who is willing to confess that he is too rich, but there is a state out west—the state of Missouri—of which the Governor says that it has more money on hand than it knows what to do with. The St. Louis Evening News announces the fact in this evasive way:

"Missouri has no State debt, no incomplete and abandoned works of internal improvements, and no harassing 'semi-annual' instalments of interest to pay. The State Treasury is full to overflowing, and Gov. King, in his late message, announces that the revenue of the State Government requires, and he suggests a reduction of the taxes!"

John R. Nelson, Esq., has been called upon to become a candidate to represent Roane and Knox in the Senate.

## The Story of Genius.—It is strange that of the great geniuses of the past we know so little personally. Men who have lived in the regions of thought leave no social history. The individuality of Homer is doubted, not without reason. Plato, the mighty river of philosophy that flows on through the present, and eternally into the future; whose mind was so comprehensive and prophetic, that his style is singularly modern, and never will seem ancient; of his social relations we know scarcely nothing. What a meagre account that is of our universal poet, Shakespeare! All we know of Milton, we find condensed in three or four introductory pages to Paradise Lost; leaves which open like plain folding-doors into the celestial region he has created. The truth is, great thinkers live interiorly. They dwell in the mansions of thought; they walk in the gardens of fancy; in wildernesses of imagination they are at home. They never go abroad. With them to go abroad, is to be at home to company. The city is their solitude—solitude's their only populous palaces. Their companions are ideas, which are no lubbers. Mental creations represent the mind, but they never gossip of persons. It is in vain that we ask Othello what Shakespeare ordinarily had for breakfast; Milton's Eve refuses to relate any secrets of the certain lectures incident to the great epic poet. The genius who lives to-day fails to come to his own, during his life-time. It is not till some years after his death that his great merits are discovered, and we interest ourselves to know more of him. When he lived he had no reporters, and he is like an eel in the fingers of his late biographer. How fortunate that the living genius is not suspected! If we knew that our pale neighbor, with the massive marble forehead, and strange, far-seeing eyes, who lodges in Mr. Smith's garret over the way, were some "mute unglorious Milton," who has failed to sell his epic to any rash publisher for fifteen pounds, yet who will sell it some day, and make everlasting fame, with the everlasting fortunes of numberless publishers; if we could believe in this wonder, how many of us would make haste to hire out as the servant of such a man; to be near him, and write down all those striking thoughts and little personalities of his, which will possess so deep an interest for future generations! But we don't believe it; and he dies unregistered; and our children, who recognize his greatness, pity our stupidity. We condemn the Jews who witnessed the miracles of Christ, and heard his heavenly teachings, yet crucified him as an impostor. We forget that we are just like them, at heart. Human nature is a Jew. Therefore, we must content ourselves with the few bones of facts, that have been dug up out of the graves of the past, as relics of genius. Only narrow-minded men and egotists write of themselves: the truly great man seldom thinks of an autobiography. It is Byron, not Shakespeare, who writes Child Harold, Don Juan, Cain, Manfred, and the Corsair, all about himself, and seems utterly unable to get out of that intense but narrow circle of fire—his own individuality.—Yankee Blade.

The New Gun Patent.—We were shown to-day a very ingeniously constructed rifle, invented by Col. H. W. Porter, of Tennessee, which, to all appearance, is the most destructive weapon for its size which the ingenuity of man has yet devised. It is provided with a cylinder at the base of the barrel capable of containing nine separate charges, which can be discharged in as many seconds. A Magazine has also been invented to fit on the lock, capable of holding an indefinite number of charges, by the aid of which it may be practicable to make sixty discharges in a minute. The patentee claims that, by the arrangement of his lock, the powder obtains more complete combustion than in any other gun now in use, because the ignition takes place nearer the ball. The lock opens on hinges as easily as the door of a closet, so as to permit the freest access to the cylinder and all the parts of the machinery, for cleaning, repairing, or any other purpose. It is self-cleaning and self-priming, and it is said to shoot with unparalleled force and precision.—New York Post.

A Temperance Anecdote.—The following anecdote was told of a very clever fellow, who had been somewhat frolicsome, but who had recently joined the Sons of Temperance. After becoming a "Son," he went to Mobile on business, and was taken ill there. The physician was called, and after examining him, pronounced him in a very dangerous position, and prescribed brandy. The sick man told him he could not take it. The Dr. insisted that it was the proper remedy, but the patient told him he would not take it. The Dr. said he must, or he would have spasms. Well, said the Son of Temperance, I will try a couple of spasms first! He did not take the brandy, nor did he have the spasms, but went on his way rejoicing.

It is a mighty shame and dishonor to employ excellent faculties and abundance of humor to please men in their vices and follies.

A Beautiful Picture.—Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twisted with a thousand strings, that part asunder if one be broken. Faint and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed by lurks in ambush along the path. Notwithstanding this is the truth so palpably confirmed by daily example before our eyes, how little do we lay it at heart! We see our friends and neighbors among us, how seldom does it occur to our thoughts that our keel shall perhaps give the next fruitless warning to the world.

Good!—Thackeray, in one of his lectures, paid a deserved compliment to the English language. "It is the only language," he said, "that Freedom is permitted to speak."

The Western papers are great on stories.—A recent one says that a lady lately attended her company to stewed pears. A gentleman at the table, put one, as he supposed, into his mouth, and attempted to pull out the stem; after pulling for some time he was obliged to give it up, and on putting it on his plate, he found that he had been tugging away at the tail of a mouse, which had fallen in into the lady's preserves jar!

## From the Presbyrian Witness.

### COLONIZATION.

GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS:—Allow me, in a brief way to call your attention to a few facts relative to the free colored people of East Tennessee. I call your attention to this section because my present plan of operations is for this division of the State. According to the last census, there are now in East Tennessee 2,455 free blacks, and it cannot be otherwise than a prudent and wise step on their part, to emigrate to Liberia, in Africa. Here they labor under disabilities and great disadvantages, and their disabilities are constantly increasing. In Liberia they may enjoy advantages and privileges, socially, civilly, politically, and religiously, which they never can enjoy in this Government. I am authorized by the Secretary of the Colonization Society, to say that a vessel will leave Savannah this Spring, as an emigrant vessel bound for Liberia. Let there be no fears amongst these who design emigrating this Spring, for I have been assured that the Society "will certainly send them." I sincerely hope that all into whose hands this statement may fall, will so interest themselves in the welfare of these people as to encourage them to make all necessary preparations for the trip, and will take some pains to add a considerable number to those already enrolled. We now have upwards of seventy enrolled from the counties of Knox, Blount, and Monroe, and are quite anxious to swell the list to at least a hundred.

There are of free blacks in seven counties alone, of East Tennessee, 129; as follows: Knox, 225; Greene 209; Washington, 259; Hamilton, 185; Grainger, 165; Sullivan, 134; Roane, 115. Now if each of these would send only 30 each, it would make a good company—benefit them and add to the strength of the Republic of Liberia.

An agent for the whole State cannot see all the free people in each county. I must, therefore, rely in some measure, upon gentlemen who will co-operate with me. I hope there are such in every county, and if they will correspond with me at this place, I will give, or in my absence have them furnished with information on this subject. I most devoutly hope that by the time our vessel sails from Savannah, we will have a company from East Tennessee of 150. When the vessel will sail is not yet settled, but publication will be made in due time.

I ask through this medium, all Editors in East Tennessee who feel at all interested in this noble enterprise, to copy this brief statement of facts, by way of preparing the minds of the people for my regular visits amongst them.

C. D. SMITH, Agt. Am. Col. So.  
Knoxville, Feb. 14, 1853.

Counterfeits.—We were yesterday shown a bill purporting to be of the denomination of fifty dollars, and issued at the Branch Bank of the State of South Carolina, at Columbia, which had been received by a gentleman in Florida as genuine. It bears the signatures of J. Fisher, Cashier, and R. H. Goodwyn, President, which are of course forged. Our country readers, however, cannot be imposed upon by this counterfeit, if they will only bear in mind that the Branches of the Bank of the State of South Carolina at Columbia and Camden issue no bills bearing a higher value than ten dollars. A gang of counterfeiters seem to be about, and traders in the country especially cannot be too cautious in examining all bills that may be offered to them.—Charleston Courier.

Anecdote of the "Iron Duke."—His grace does not like to be disturbed in his study. One of his brother marshals called at Appleby House on a day when he was confined to his room by a cold, and had given orders to be denied. The visitor, however, told the servant that he came on some particular business, and he was sure the Duke would see him. The groom could not gainsay so important a personage, but went up stairs to deliver the message, closely followed by the gallant officer. On opening the chamber door, the Duke was seen with his back to it, and leaning towards the fire. Without turning round, he asked what was wanted? and the servant answered that Marshall—had called, and wished to see him. "What does the—old fool want?" exclaimed his Grace, and the "old fool" being quite close behind him, slunk quietly off, and delivered no message that day.

Autobiography of William Jordan.  
Kosuth.—The New York Courier, speaking of Kosuth and his reported return to the United States, says:

"We speak advisedly when we say, he dare not return. We speak from knowledge and the evidence of our own eyes, when we say, that he required the generosity of our people by the least ingratitude, and that before he slunk from our shores, he signed a contract to hand an expedition from this city against a country with which we are at peace, in open defiance of our Neutrality Laws. This we say, we know from the evidence of our own eyes, before the infamous contract was deposited in the Department of State; and if he ventures again to come among us, our Government, whether Whig or Democrat, will not hesitate to arrest and punish him."

Fox and Pitt.—These distinguished orators and rivals, notwithstanding their political hostility entertained the utmost respect for each other's talents. After the close of the first session in which Mr. Pitt appeared in Parliament, a friend of Mr. Fox, saying, Mr. Pitt, I think, promises to be one of the first speakers ever heard in the house of Commons, he instantly replied, "He is so already." From this and other testimonies, it appears that Mr. Fox was very early impressed with a high idea of Mr. Pitt's talents. It ought to be mentioned, to the mutual credit of these great men, that in future life, when they were the leaders of too opposite parties, and the supporters of different systems of politics they always in private spoke of each other's abilities with the highest respect. Mr. Fox, in addressing the electors of Westminster, soon after he resigned the seals as secretary of state, and Mr. Pitt had been appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, bore the highest testimony to the talents of his rival; and at a late period of Mr. Pitt's administration he said, "that he had been narrowly watching Mr. Pitt for many years, and could never catch him tripping once." Mr. Pitt also considered Mr. Fox as a far superior to any of his opponents as a debater in the House of Commons.

Great men, like fat hogs, are praised after they are dead.

## For the "London Free Press."

### TO MISS M. A. C.

She is the fairest of the fair,  
She's beauties own sweet child,  
As lovely as heaven's Angels are,  
And equally as mild.  
Her marble brow would shame the snow  
That falls from heaven's ethereal arch,  
Where gentle zephyrs softly blow,  
O'er the calm course where Angels march.  
Her eyes would shame the glittering stars,  
That deck the spang'd vault above;  
And her sweet modesty appears  
Blended with purity and love.  
Her cheeks would make the blushing rose  
In modest silence hang its head,  
Which in majestic beauty glows,  
And o'er the rest her sweetness sheds.  
Her lips, and what do they out-shine;  
There's nothing that can rival them—  
They are sweeter than the sparkling wine;  
More precious than the costliest gem.  
They talk of Queens and gilded thrones,  
Of Belles and beauties fair,  
But with this dear Miss M. A. C.,  
There none that can compare.

B. S. J.

The Pacific Rail Road Company.—It is stated that this Company, now applying to the New York Legislature for an act of incorporation, have made arrangements with Norris & Co., of Philadelphia, to put up works to manufacture motive power for their road; and with Hewitt & Cooper, of New Jersey, to roll the iron T rail at the Iron Mountain in Missouri; Wells & Co., A. S. Devin & Co., with others, have contracted to build one thousand miles of the road within twenty-four months, to be six foot gauge and double track. The company expect the government will loan them forty-five thousand dollars per mile. If so, the probability is, the road will be built in less than five years.

A lady was waited on by a poor woman who lived in the neighborhood, and who solicited charity, urging that she had named her child after the lady, 'I had understood that the little one was a boy,' said the lady. 'So it is,' said the other. 'Certainly, then, you could not have given it my name.' 'I know it,' said the other, 'but your name is Augusta, and I named my boy Augustus, which is so near it, that I thought you would give me a new frock for him, and I will do without the apron on account of the difference in the last syllable.'

The discovery of the immense deposits of gold in Australia has greatly diminished the tide of immigration that was pouring upon our shores from the overpopulated and stricken regions of Europe. In the month of January, there arrived in New York 6,765 persons, of which 2,323 were citizens of the United States, leaving but 4,442 foreigners, of which there were 734 from England, 2,189 from Ireland.—The arrivals during the month of December preceding, reached 18,834; decrease in January 12,009. As an indication of the tendency of the British gold regions from this country as well as Great Britain, it is mentioned that there are some ten vessels in N. York up for Australia.

American Firearms.—Colonel Colt, the inventor of the celebrated repeating pistols, or revolvers, and others firearms, which attracted so much public attention in the Crystal Palace in the American department of the great exhibition of 1851, has found his arms to be so greatly in request in this country, not only for the private use of individuals, but also for officers in both departments of her Majesty's service in Great Britain, and likewise in the various British possessions abroad, that he has deemed it expedient to make arrangements for establishing a place for the manufacture of them in London. With this intention, the Colonel has recently arrived in this country from the U. States, and has imported a large quantity of machinery and the necessary implements for the purpose.—Liverpool Mail.

To Iron Veldt.—Having ripped the velvet apart, damp each piece separately, and holding it tightly in both hands, stretch it before the fire, the wrong side of the velvet being towards the fire. This will remove the creases, and give the surface of the material a fresh and new appearance. Velvet cannot be ironed on a table, for, when spread out on a hard substance, the iron will not go smoothly over the pile.

Suicide in the Pulpit.—Mr. Charles Fultz who conducted a prayer meeting in the German Lutheran Church at Schuykill Haven, Pa. on Sunday evening last, was found suspended from the altar, on the following morning, having committed suicide after the congregation was dismissed.

There is now in Memphis a young unmarried lady, who insists that she is older than she really is. We understand that a dispatch announcing this fact has been forwarded to Barnum.

A Yankee editor says he "liked to die a laffin, to see a drinkin' chap trying to pocket the shadow of a swinging sign for a pocket-handkerchief."

Iowa.—The State Government of Iowa has been organized only six years. At that time, the population was 70,000. It appears now, by the recent message to the legislature, that it is 230,000, an increase which may challenge comparison with any other State in the Union.

Drach and Sickness in Baltimore.—A Baltimore despatch of Sunday states that Hugh Birkhead and George Appold, old and prominent merchant of that city, died on Sunday morning. Isaac Munroe, editor of the Patriot, and Jesse Hunt, formerly Mayor of the city, were very sick, and not expected to recover.

Do not sit dumb in company. That looks either like pride, cunning, or stupidity. Give your opinion modestly, but freely; hear that of others with candor; and even endeavor to find out and to communicate truth.

Girls do you want to get married, and do you want good husbands? If so, don't take pride in saying you never did house work, never cooked a pair of chickens, never made a bed, and so on. Don't turn up your pretty nose at honest industry; never tell your friends you are not obliged to work. When you go a shopping, never take your mother with you to "carry the bundle."

STARCH.—The largest starch factory in the world is situated at Oswego, in New York State. It is an immense iron structure, covering one and a-half acres of ground. It gives employment to 100 men, and consumes annually from 175,000 to 200,000 bushels of corn, and makes 10,000 pounds of starch daily.

## FINANCIAL REPORT.

HUGH L. TINKLEY, R. T. WILSON and HIRSH BOGART, Financial Committee, to whom was referred the subject of the assessment of Taxes for the Corporation of the Town of London, for the year 1853, respectfully report: That in order fully to carry out the object of the above named Corporation, we find it necessary to levy a sufficient tax for the year 1853, to defray the expense of building a Calaboose, or place of confinement; to pay our Recorder, our Treasurer, and our Constable, reasonable compensations for their services, including night patrols; to pay room rent, furnish chairs, and fire-wood; and all the contingent expenses incident to keeping up our regular meetings, &c. Therefore,

Section 1. Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Aldermen of the Town of London, That upon all Real Estate and personal property, including Jewellery, pleasure carriages, Gold and Silver ware, apparel, plate, and Watches, and upon all Slaves between the ages of 12 and 50 years, and upon all Goods, Ware, Merchandise, Confectionaries, Medicines, Paints, &c., there shall be levied a tax of 20 cents upon the 100 dollars; upon Tipping houses, Shops, and Bar-rooms for the retail of Vicious or Spirituous Liquors, 20 dollars; upon all Ball, Nine, or Ten Pin Alleys, 5 dollars; upon the privilege of selling Auction Sales, 5 dollars; and a tax of 20 cents upon every 100 dollars worth of goods sold by them, which is now, or may be, subject to taxation under the laws of this State; upon all Shows, fairs, of Slight of hand, &c., 10 dollars; upon all Drays, 5 dollars; upon all Poles, subject to tax under the laws of this State, 5 cents.

Sec. 2. And be it further Ordained, That in order to assess the above tax, the Recorder shall be, and is hereby appointed, a Revenue Commissioner, and it shall be his duty to assess the tax on the cash value; and to make out a tax list, setting forth the cash value of each person's real estate in one column; and in another column, the value of all personal property belonging to or owned by them; and in a third column, add the sum total, together with their Poll tax.

Sec. 3. That, in making out the aforesaid list, it shall be his duty, to qualify all persons that the list of property which they present, is complete, embracing all the taxable property which they possess.

Sec. 4. That it shall be his duty, to assess all such property, both real and personal, according to the true cash value of the same, himself making the valuation, just as he would were he valuing it in payment of a debt, from a solvent debtor.

Sec. 5. That when he has completed said list, he shall hand the same over to the Town Constable, whose duty it shall be to collect the same and pay it into the Treasury.

Sec. 6. That it shall be the duty of the Treasurer, to make out a list of all the Merchants, Tipping houses, Bar-rooms, Ball, Nine or Ten Pin alleys, Auctions, &c., together with the amount of tax they are required to pay, and hand the same, together with their License for one year, over to the Constable, whose duty it shall be to call on them, for payment of the same, which amount he shall pay over to the Treasurer by the first of July and January.

Sec. 7. Be it further Ordained, That if any person or persons, shall refuse to pay any tax or license, as aforesaid, or become delinquent, it shall, in such case, be the duty of the Constable to report the same to the Mayor and Aldermen, who shall, at a regular meeting of the Board, and on such report being made, it shall be the duty of the Board, to institute suit for the recovery of the same as provided, and by the power in them vested, by the Legislature.

FRUIT.—Green Apples are less acquired for and prices are lower, though they are generally held at previous figures, but lots on arrival would not bring over \$1 1/2 per barrel for common, and \$1 25/100 for fair and prime. There is not a great many coming forward by public conveyances, but the supplies by wagons have recently been comparatively large. Dried Apples are also firm, and \$1 30 per bushel is now the prevailing rate for prime stock, the most cases held higher, but the demand is only moderate. Peaches sell at 25/100 (2 1/2 for old, and \$3 20 for new Southern, with, however, only a limited retail demand. We noticed a few weeks since a receipt of this article from the interior of Alabama, and we have now to notice a receipt from South Carolina. They are large and of a rich quality—much superior to those growing in Northern or Western climates. We notice sales of Sicily Oranges at \$3 50/100 (3 1/2 for box, and of prime Lemons at \$1 42/100. Malaga Raisins range from \$3 10 to \$2 50.

FLOUR.—In our last weekly review we noticed the market as having closed steadily at \$4 25/100 (4 1/2), with an improved demand. The demand for Flour has continued equal to the supply, and also that at the close of the week, the market is steady at \$4 50/100 (4 1/2) for Ohio river best flour from landing and yard, and \$5 00 for old flour. In Bar there is no change, and we continue to quote common at \$4 00/100 (4), and Clear at \$4 40/100 (4 1/2).

PROVISIONS.—In our last weekly review we had occasion to notice the existence of a large demand for meats, induced by the previous decline in rates; and also that at the close the movements indicated a reaction. This remark has proved to be correct, as a material advance was subsequently obtained for bulk meat; but later in the week this was again partly lost. Barrel Pork has not varied materially. Lard is in better demand at close.—Cincinnati Price Current, Feb. 9.

LONGFELLOW has written a line of poetry, that is worth fortunes to those who practice.

"Learn to labor and to wait."  
Energy combined with patience is the secret of success. There is a *quiescent* *effort* of these qualities in the world, but it is rarely that they go hand in hand. Energy without patience would never have built the pyramids. Patience without energy may make a saint, but never a hero.

Seth had just dined, and stood picking his teeth on the Tremont House steps, when a beggar asked alms, saying he was hungry, "You hungry," said Seth, "why I ain't hungry a mite."

Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Captain Ebenezer Thompson, Esq., died at Danham, N. H., on the 26th ult. She had been sick with consumption, but her death was sudden. Her husband was also suffering from the same disease, was called to her chamber, by the information that she was dying. In going up stairs, he found her dead, and soon expired. Thus in the same hour both husband and wife closed their earthly existence.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10  
In the House yesterday, the members of the Senate and House convened to vote on the Presidential election, whereupon, by a joint resolution, Messrs. Pierce and King were declared elected President and Vice President. Both houses then adjourned after appointing committees to inform the President and Vice President elect.

Promising.—We learn from a Western paper, that the Editor, Mr. Hogg, lately led to the altar a Miss Little. We trust that the Little Hogs resulting from this union, will form a liter-ary family, and find the pen profitable.

An ear of Indian corn was recently raised in a remote county in Illinois, that embraced 1,025 full and matured grains.